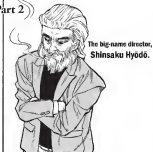


Case 11: ♣ A Stage for Murder, Part 2



The beautiful
playwright,
Kanae Saegusa.



The big-name director,
Shinsaku Hyōdō.



The famous actor,
Kyōhei
Kazamatsuri.



The killer...





to make
any accu-
sations.

But I
don't
think
that's
enough



His
shoes,

the fact
that
he's not
wearing
socks,



Agreed!

And his
clothes.



...

So the
show
opens
tomorrow!



Yahoo,
Kazama-
sauri-san!



Think some-
thing's up?
Like what?



Hey, the
party's
going
on right
now.

If we don't
get back
there, peo-
ple'll think
some-
thing's up.



*Me
blackmailing
you?*

*Some-
thing like*



*Then out
steps Kyōhei
Kazamatsuri,
carrying a
woman's body.*



*Oh, man,
can you
imagine my
surprise?*

*I'm out doing
some night
fishing and
a Porsche
drives up!*



*WHY... WHAT
THE HELL
ARE...*



*I thought
you were
shooting a TV
drama or...*



GW AH!

WHAM!



No! My
nose is
bleed-
ing...



DIE
DIE



No!!

There's
blood on his
white shoe!!



It's not
on his
clothes.

It's okay.



And I lost
my... I
don't have
time to
look for
it, but at
least...

The police
will notice
that for
sure.

There
must be
a way
to...

It doesn't
make any
sense
for him to
have been
on stage
before!

If they find
it, they'll
do a DNA
test!

DAMNIT...I
can't get it
all off.

Everybody
hated
that sorry
excuse for a
comedian.

There are
motives for
murder all
over the
place...

I know!!

If not for
that, I
could have
made this
work!

...That nose-
bleed is
really going
to cost me.

I'll find some
way to get
them off my
scent and get
out of here!
I have to!

But nothing
stands out
about the
body.

And they put
two little
fledgling
detectives on
the case.







Not....
not at
all....



Would you
mind coming
with us?



Oh, don't
worry.
We only
have a few
questions.
Have a
seat.

I get my
own private
interrogation
room?

That's bad
or worse...



Kazawat-
soni-san.

Yes,
what is
it?

When I
addressed
you a few
moments
ago....



...Okay.

Now, then,
Takeru-kun.
Why don't
you go
first?



I found this.

I...I did?
What about it...?

I thought it was strange.

And then...

What do I do...? I could lie, but I can't trick a DNA test!!

No!! lie Pound my contact lens!!

!!



We think
you did it!



What?!



Why didn't
you say
anything
when you
lost it?

Uh...oh,
right. I
dropped
that
during
rehearsal.

Thanks
for find-
ing it.



See see
here,
Kee-ee-
ee-ee...

Oh, I
didn't
want to
break our
momen-
tum...



Your
eyesight
must be
pretty
bad!

Then why
didn't you
tell anyone
after re-
hearsal?



Treating me
like a criminal
because
I dropped
a contact
lens during
rehearsal...

Y-you may be
the police,
but I can still
see you for
standards!



But you needed
to look at us
with the eye
that still had a
contact lens—
your left eye!

Or else you
could have
turned your
neck to look
at me, instead
of your whole
body!

Yes?



were the shoes on the victim's body!

In fact, what caught our attention



Kazamatsuri-san, you put your own shoes on him,

and then gave him a jacket to match, didn't you?

They were a full centimeter too big.

And his jacket was a rented costume.

COSTUME RENTAL
YAMADA

Wh...
what...

!!



It's a valid
fashion
choice.

This...this
is called
"dressing
down."

Hoh. I
didn't
know that.

Your clothes
don't really
match your
shoes,
either, do
they?

YOU TRIED
TO WISE IT
UP THOUGH
ON YOUR
SHOES!
AND TO
NOT...

RUH?
Come to
think of it,
Kazama-
tsuri-san.

No.

What are
you talking
about?
These are
my shoes!

They're
broken
in and
everything!!

Is it also a
valid fashion
choice to
steal an
interrogation
in someone
else's shoes?



They're not
the ones you
were squeezing
your feet
into earlier.

They look
a lot like
them, though.
They're mine.



Those

are my
shoes.

...What?

then you can
tell as soon
as you put
them on if
they're yours
or someone
else's.

When you're
used to
wearing
an old pair
of shoes,

You were
going to
leave with
them on,
and you
didn't even
notice the
difference.



Why is
that?



But you
didn't
notice a
thing.

had already
come from
somebody
else!!

Because
the
shoes
you were
wearing





We took a close look and found something that looked like blood on them.

You were wearing Komatsuda-san's shoes.

So we went ahead and sent them off to the crime lab.



I didn't mean to kill him!!

Aaaaaaahhhhh!!



